

# Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

The times are so hard in Topeka that it is said that the gamblers play poker for fun.

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and work delayed maketh the stomach empty.

There is a growing complaint that the anarchists mix too many chemicals with their politics.

Ingalls should come back into public life. The English language has rested long enough.

Now comes the tramping kicking because the Wilson bill has ruined their calling by increasing competition.

At the latest accounts the Guthrie correspondent of the Associated Press had not been frozen to death.

Aspirants for office who are able to keep their boom alive during this hard winter weather are in luck.

Wheat, silver and labor are lower today than ever known before, and they are all a good deal harder to get.

If you are not satisfied over what the present Democratic administration is doing, read the markets daily.

In may please him but it is hard for the country for David Bennett Hill to be supreme over the Supreme court.

It is sheer irony to speak of the proceedings of the Colorado legislature. That legislature doesn't proceed.

No man in this country can fill the position of the wrong man in the wrong place so well as our own Peffer.

McKane has retired from public life. He will continue to work for the public, however, in the Sing Sing coal mine.

Wheat is going down pretty fast, but not with the speed with which Powderly is dropping in the estimation of the Knights of Labor.

If it were not for the cry of the hungry there would be quiet times. Men toil not neither do they spin, but they would if they had a chance.

In tearing down a young woman's character Congressman Breckinridge is more than masterly. Even his enemies must recognize that.

Wichita is not wholly a stranger to men getting their legs pulled, but the act of the deputy sheriff in pulling a leg-shaw was entirely novel.

During Lent is the time for deprivations and making sacrifices, and thanks to the Democrats this will be the best kept Lent ever known.

If the Populist thespians should undertake Julius Caesar, Mrs. Lease's voice behind the scenes would more than suffice for the Roman mob.

M. Tardivel of Toronto, Canada, has been heavily fined for calling M. Souville, a Methodist, "Weeping Rachel!" What are we coming to?

Contrary to the Scriptures the Democratic party are attempting to run this country on the plan of getting bread without the sweat of the brow.

This can be said of Bill Nye—there is no other humorist living or dead who has written so much without causing anybody a heartache or a pang.

Washington has been in the hands of the country's enemies but twice. The British took it during the war of 1812, and the Democratic party has it now.

After all, the theatrical venture of the Populists into farce-comedy is only transferring the daily transactions of the statehouse at Topeka to the country barns.

With all our cold weather there has been very little ice. There is hardly enough for burial requirements when it comes to attending to the Populists next winter.

If Peffer should appear on the stage in a character requiring short skirts, the nude in art would receive a body blow that years of patient education could not repair.

Senator Martin voted for Peckham and he now has his stomach up against the carpet waiting for several wedge-shaped articles cut on an angle of not less than 90 degrees.

A report from an eastern manufacturing center says that even the dogs look lean and hungry. And yet Grover Cleveland is letting the country go to the dogs.

President Harper of Chicago says that Neal's flood was a fake. There they go. In two hundred years somebody will be disputing that Barnum ever owned a menagerie.

Topeka's idea of entertaining the proud and haughty, but bald-headed bank presidents was to invite them to attend the "Black Crook." Think of John R. Mulvane in the front row.

The experience of ninety-nine out of every hundred persons in this country the past eight months corroborates Bob Lincoln's observation that a surplus is easier to handle than a deficit.

The Democratic papers are now holding the Republican party responsible for the defeat of Hornblower and Peckham. As the Democratic party is so entirely irresponsible the said papers are excusable.

There is just one \$10,000 "greenback" and three \$5,000 "greenbacks" outstanding in the United States. But of \$10,000 gold certificates there are 2,833 outstanding, and of \$10,000 currency certificates, 8,888. The commonality of the people, though, are more interested in certificates of smaller denomination, and still more so in how to get them.

## TYPICAL HOMES IN KANSAS.

One of the earliest, if not the first duty a man owes to himself, his family, society and the state is to provide a home, where he can enjoy the comforts of family and social life, and which he can hold as a free citizen of the commonwealth. This is sometimes difficult to do, and sometimes unforeseen difficulties and insurmountable obstacles prevent the attainment of this great object, however much the individual may desire and strive for it. But these are the exceptions to the rule of possibilities in that direction and serve only to make more conspicuous the good fortune and happy lot of the man who can call his home his own, however humble it may be.

The home in the country, on the farm, is capable of being made attractive beyond the residence in the city, even by the expenditure of thousands of dollars. The site on the hill, the natural growth in the yard, the broad view unobstructed by hard rows of brick and mortar, the sweet, fresh air, and the pure water from the well or spring, are all advantages which nature provides for the family in the country home.

Such embellishments not only gladden the hearts of the possessor and occupants of the home, but when the neighbor views the home in its beautiful surroundings, and the landscape view is enhanced, the delight of the community and the gratification of the appreciative passer-by, and all feel the inspiration of the scene and it uplifts into higher aspirations and purer motives.

And where is the country that invites the homemaker to make the endeavor to this situation and surround himself, equal to Kansas?

Here are the natural conditions which only need to be supplemented by the desire and the determination to be possessed of such a home. The beneficent Creator spread out this undulating prairie land apparently to tempt the genius and enterprise of those whose good fortune it should be to occupy it. Just now the price of the land places it within the reach of all who may wish to possess it, and other conditions make the present time auspicious above any likely to come hereafter in which to secure and quickly improve and make a home, such as the desire may picture and the judgment plan.

## CAST OF "THE ROAD TO RUIN."

If the Populists insist on forming a theatrical troupe for campaign purposes, we gladly take time by the forelock by suggesting the following cast in that popular melo-drama "The Road to Ruin."

Scene—A barnyard. John Getaway raising less corn with Dusty Doolittle getting over the back fence. Father Grubdub (a priest)..... P. P. Elder. Flimsy Flammers (an escaped lunatic)..... R. S. Osborn. Mrs. Getaway (old, fierce and ugly)..... W. A. Peffer. John Getaway (her husband)..... Mary E. Lease. Hiram Letgo (a recluse)..... Ben Clover. "Sissy" Salawag (young and giddy)..... General Artz. Peter Bearlight (her sweetheart)..... Jerry Simpson. Dusty Doolittle (a tramp)..... L. D. Lewelling. Chorus—John Davis, W. A. Harris. Duane of Pumpkin, William Baker, W. Dunsmore, Premiere Dunsens, Ben Rich. No extra charge for reserved seats.

## THAT GUTHRIE PRESS LIES.

The Wichita Eagle's Cherokee strip correspondent's belittling lies about the severity of the recent storm are already bearing their legitimate fruit. The Pueblo Christian came out in a long editorial Wednesday commenting upon the purported disaster and warning people to keep away—Eid Review.

## ABOUT SWEET WOMEN.

When it is found that women can vote here and the earth still continue to turn round on its axis, that they can even hold office and make good, still the sweetest in women, it will give a mighty impulse to the reform in other states—Leavenworth Times.

We have yet to learn that sweet women want to vote and hold office. The majority of women do not desire either the ballot nor the responsibility of public life. The minority want both. Is the majority who are sweet.

## COVERS THE ENTIRE FIELD.

From the Ponca City Courier.

The Wichita Eagle has been for years the best all-around newspaper published between Kansas City and Denver, but it is only recently that it has undertaken the ambitious task of furnishing all the news published in the papers of the cities on the great west and is daily setting fifteen to twenty columns of dispatches, including a large number of specials from Oklahoma and western Kansas. It now covers this field completely, and if no other paper came into Oklahoma the people, through the Eagle, would get all the news.

It is now stated, upon what is claimed to be authentic information, that the recent interview between Mrs. Lease and George R. Peck in St. Louis, was not a casual occurrence and in no wise political, but purely business, which was nothing less than a proposition from the Santa Fe railroad to secure Mrs. Lease in the legal department of its service as to have charge of suits against the company in Kansas for damages and other forms of contest. It is understood that an agreement was entered into at the St. Louis meeting, but was broken by the receivership change in the Santa Fe management which took place shortly afterwards and before the arrangements went into effect.

A Newton real estate dealer keeps a little lying constantly by his side on his desk. Without drawing any conclusions, however, the Republican states that this business real estate man has only been in business there a few months.

## OUR AFRICAN FRIEND AGAIN.

STANLEY CITY, Jan. 1, 1894.

My Dear Col. Murdoch:

I send you greeting and wish you a happy and prosperous New Year. At the same time I wish to acknowledge my obligations to your paper for information in many matters otherwise quite unintelligible, and also I fear must call upon you for further information.

As I understand it free trade has done much for England and having prevailed in that country for nearly three-quarters of a century, that country has become so rich, that at this time when the rest of the world is suffering from the panic, their factories stopped and the operators starving, England is prosperous, her factories in full operation and the laboring class happy and contented. That being the condition of England it constitutes an object lesson to this country which my friend General Cleveland (if he is a general) and the Democratic congress consistently endeavor to profit by, and establish free trade or something approximating free trade in our beloved native land. The effort is glorious and a proof of the superiority of free institutions. As I understand the Wilson bill, if that is the name of it, is so framed as to be of equal advantage to all sections of the country, for instance, New England furnishes no iron, or coal, therefore, these articles will likely be on the free list; Kansas and the trans-Missouri states produce wheat, corn, hogs and cattle and their will be amply protected. All the manufactured articles made under letters patent in America and Europe, and which have ample protection under the patents, will be free. The necessities of life, whisky and tobacco, will be heavily taxed.

What a pity Africa could not share in the benefits of a civilized and enlightened government. How would it do for the defeated statesmen to emigrate to the Congo, instead of the historic Salt river. Even the second best talent of America would be better than the native Africans; for, of course, the Salt river settlers know something; at least some of them do, and as a rule, we in Africa know nothing, as my letters, and the desire to be informed amply show. It would be an economy, too, for they would not need to take wages along; we could supply them in that respect from the Amazons of Dahomey. A good idea: The craft of the politician and the courage and beauty of the Amazon.

There are a great many people who ought to emigrate to Africa, and I hope my letters will, in some degree, serve the purpose.

I am, with great respect, your most obedient servant.

DE MOR-ORR.

## IT IS A MISTAKE.

WOODWARD, O. T., Feb. 17, 1894.

In the editorial columns of your paper, of this date, you make a statement, giving as authority, an "Oklahoma exchange," which I desire to state is not true. It states that of all the federal appointments in Oklahoma, including governor, registers, receivers and post masters, the lions share has gone to ex-Confederates, and not a single crumb has been given to an ex-Union soldier.

In the town of Woodward there are six federal appointments. Of this number, but one is an ex-Confederate soldier, and the receiver of the land office, your humble servant is an ex-Union soldier who served from 1861 to 1865 and filled every grade from private to that of colonel.

What the facts may be in other towns I will leave for others to state. I never object to intelligent statements, when they are backed up by facts and founded on truth, but such statements as these should find no place in a paper as respectable as the EAGLE. Respectfully,

D. H. PATTON.

We hear threatenings of Indian outbreaks in several localities where they are situated. Suffering among the Indians on account of the recent storm, assistance from the government to which they are entitled is the most prolific cause. If the Indians were allotted lands in severity and after receiving such aid from the government in the way of implements and necessary supplies to start farming, and then leave them to take care of themselves, a great kindness would be done them and these annual scares ended.

Senator Martin is notified that it is the opinion of Howard Snuffley of Toowunk that all that is necessary for a return to good times, is to pass the Wilson bill, restore Queen Lill, act on Bland's bill, settle the Bering sea difficulty, admit Oklahoma, fill the vacancy on the supreme bench, shut off the Hawaiian inquiry, put a duty on sugar, stop the exportation of gold, raise the price of wheat and appoint the Honorable Howard Snuffley to the postoffice at Toowunk. We hope Senator Martin will do it.

The Masonic grand lodge of Kansas will hold its annual convocation in Topeka this week, beginning at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. If the usual program of rotating the officers is adhered to J. H. McCall of this city will succeed to the chair of deputy Grand Master. R. E. Torrington, also of Wichita, is the present treasurer of the grand lodge.

John Martin, the fusion senator from Kansas, seems to be getting a tight cinch on the federal judgeship. He votes with the Cleveland contingent without varying. The Pop who elected him don't like it, but with a life position of \$5,000 a year he don't care what the Pops think or say. He played them for a gang of catspaw fools and won, and will Grier as his friend they can whistle or howl as suits them best.

There are a greater number of candidates for nomination by the Republican conventions for state offices and congressmen than at any time in the history of the state. There are candidates for lieutenant governor, treasurer, and auditor in almost every section of the state.

The Topeka Capital is giving John P. St. John a hearing through its columns. Maybe the Capital is superior to all detrimental influences but that political adventurer and hobby-rider has cost the state of Kansas and the Republican party immeasurably.

There is one good feature in the Wilson bill, and that is it will enable laboring people to purchase clothing cheaper than heretofore; that is to say, it would have that effect if the laboring people could get employment and the where-with to buy.

The auditor of the Interstate and Gulf railway, known as the Pop enterprise, is about to turn out a bad lot it seems. His name is E. E. Carpenter and he hails from South Dakota. He is charged with being one who once helped to work a gigantic swindle on the government. Carpenter denies and says that the courts cleared him. Noah Allen, who is the attorney for the Interstate and Gulf, may get a job sooner than he expected.

Thousands of laboring people throughout the country who voted for tariff reform, under the impression that the tariff is a tax, would now gladly pay the tax if they only had work by which to earn the tax money. The object lesson they have had has done its perfect work.

Senator Peffer evidently feels that he must compete with ex-Senator John J. Ingalls, his predecessor, in everything the latter does. As a stand off to the Jones-Ingalls incident in Nashville the other evening the sitting senator led a prayer meeting service in Washington Thursday night.

Subscribers to the world's fair fund will receive 10, and perhaps 12 per cent in dividends on their stock. This beats government securities, though the government's endorsement of that undertaking is what made it the success it was.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

If Bill Nye dies, I move we get up a statue and put him in place of the lake front Columbus, who looked last fall with the "I will" girl of Chicago.

E. D. G.

## TOO HAPPY TO SPEAK.

From the Detroit Free Press.

In a street car the other day was a young man and seven women. The young man was in that condition known as befuddled, and as the car rolled along he began to converse with himself, starting out with:

"It was a wild night. The wind moaned and the rain-drops had a sobbing sound. I was lonely and could not rest."

He spoke so loudly that all in the car could hear him. Three of the women at once became interested, but the other four simply glanced at him and turned away again.

"At eight o'clock I rang the door-bell," continued the young man, "and was instantly admitted and shown into the parlor and told that Miss Sweetbrier would be down in a moment. The dear girl was evidently expecting me."

The three women were doubly interested at this juncture, while the other four picked up their ears and prepared to pay attention, and wondered if they had not lost a good thing.

"She came down—my darling Clara. She greeted me warmly—aye! lovingly—and I retained her hand as I led her to the sofa on which we had sat and passed some loving hours."

The entire seven women were now so deeply interested that none of them saw a runaway horse go by, and two of them hitched closer to the young man. "After awhile," he said in a musing voice, and his eyes on his toes, "I put my arm around her slender waist and she laid her golden head upon my shoulder, with the sweet confidence of a child. It was a moment of supreme happiness."

The two women who had hitched before now hitched again, and the five others followed suit, and all of them wanted to kill the newsboy who opened the door and shouted his wares.

"I saw the light of love in her eyes. I dared to press my lips to her maiden cheek. I knew that she was mine—mine forever. Ah! That hour of happiness—will I ever forget it?"

The conductor looked in to see seven women craning their necks, and their eyes betraying the greatest anxiety. They were now so close to the young man that no one could hitch nearer.

"The waited for me to speak," he went on opening and closing his eyes as if asleep. "But I was too happy. I didn't want to break the spell. Besides, how can I suppose a wife on eight dollars per week? Besides, I don't want to get married. The dear girl is still waiting."

"What! Didn't you ask her to be your wife?" demanded one of the females, as she rose up with crimson face.

"Nim. Too happy. Told her I'd call s'mother night. Eight dollars a week only buys my soda-water and cigars and my 'naps to sleep."

Seven feminine hands motioned to the conductor to stop, and one after another seven women dropped off the car and went their ways with angry looks and compressed lips, while the young man nodded and nodded and mumbled.

"What happiness! She waited for me to speak, but I was too happy. She's waiting yet. Let 'er wait—I'm goin' to sleep!"

## BAKD LUCK OF AN INFANT.

From the Chicago Record.

Talking one consideration with another, the messenger boy's lot is not a happy one. They are rung up to do all sorts of things at so much an hour, but the strangest adventure that ever befell one of the boys had its location on the west side. A woman came into the office. She was heavily veiled, as are all impetuous females, and she carried a baby. The manager was out, but one of the boys was there to attend to business.

"I want you to take this baby to—Washington boulevard," she said.

"Write a card, laddy," said the boy. "You write it."

He received the baby, and the woman gave him an extra quarter. It was a well-behaved infant, and chuckled at it as he danced it in his arms on the way to the house in Washington boulevard.

A man came to the door. He seemed surprised.

"Here's a kid," said the boy.

"What kid?" asked the man at the door.

"D'kid de laddy sent me with."

"I don't know anything about it."

"Here's d' number in the book."

"I can't help that. The baby does not belong here. We have no babies and never had any, and I don't want you to bring any here."

"No, I should say not. Go on away now. I don't care to have my neighbors see this."

The boy stood out in front for awhile and then went back to the office. On the way he was overtaken by two other boys, who greeted him with yowls of derision.

"Oh, chee! where did y' get it at?" they asked him.

But he was too much worried to enter into the fun of the thing. When he reached the office the manager was there.

"Here's a kid," said he, placing the baby on the counter as he would have dropped any other bundle. "D' man wouldn't sign for it."

The baby began to kick and then let out a faint squall.

"Pick it up," said the manager. "You'll have to take care of it until the woman comes back. I don't want it."

The boy was sure he had gone to the right number. He had not taken the woman's name, however, and could give no description of her except that she wore a dark dress and seemed to be "all right." Through the long afternoon he had to carry it up and down the room or jump it on his knee. The other boys assisted in various ways to entertain the small and blinking youngster. No woman came. That evening the police were summoned and they took the baby that no one would sign for and put it in a foundlings home, and from there it went to a west side woman who gave it a good home. But they never learned anything more about the veiled woman.

## THE SOD HOUSE GOING.

From the Washington Post.

"The sod-house of the Kansas and Nebraska plains is following the buffalo and antelope into the land of legends," said a resident of Topeka recently to a group of acquaintances at the Arlington.

"A good many of the queer structures are still standing, and in some instances are yet used as human habitation, but most of them are utilized as stables for horses or cattle, and are slowly crumbling away to become indistinguishable in their original earth. When I first went west years ago my father took up the acres as far as his eye could reach in what is now eastern Nebraska. There was not a tree in sight of the knoll he had selected as the spot upon which his residence should be erected and the nearest place lumber could be secured was sixty miles away. He put up a small tent in which to cook and eat; the family slept in the wagons, and, with my brothers and hired help, set about making a house."

"The thick sod was cut from the prairie in slabs about two feet wide by three in length, and on the side of a knoll, where an excavation had been made in its side, these slabs were placed one on top of the other until the required height was reached. It was tedious work, and I remember what a lot of excitement I got when my father and my brother Leon started early one morning to go after the ridge pole and rafters that were to support the roof. They took only the running gear of our small wagon, and I cried like a good fellow when they started off, because I thought they had broken up my pet vehicle."

"They were gone nearly a week, and reached home in the middle of one night, after their journey of one hundred and twenty miles. They had brought a long, round piece of timber, like a slender telegraph pole, with numerous other small pieces, and mother nearly had a fit of delight when they proudly displayed a door and two window-sashes, with a bundle of glass for the latter. There was great rejoicing when the ridge pole was put in place and the rafters run down from it to rest on the sod walls, and then came the laborious task of putting on the sod roof, so that it would keep out the rain and snow."

"At last it was completed, and we moved in. The house had four rooms, which was unusual for such structures, and its two windows soon made it known all over that section of the west as the 'Shack with the Glass Eye.' There never was a more comfortable building erected than a sod house. They are not at all damp, as one would suppose, and are as warm as you could desire in winter, while in summer they are the most delightfully cool places imaginable. But they are rapidly disappearing, and when you see one you are sure to find near it a modern cottage, with its wind-mill, just as you do out at our place."

## BUGLEBY'S BUREAU DRAVES.

From the New York Sun.

"Perhaps," said Mr. Bugleby, "you have seen an article of furniture yourself. I mean a bureau with a drawer that catches. We have, though I didn't know it until the other night. I retired early, and an hour or two after I had gone to bed I was awakened by a noise in the room; it was Mrs. Bugleby trying to shut the bureau drawer."

"Well, why don't you shut it?" I said.

"Because I can't," said Mrs. Bugleby. "It catches somewhere."

"Why, I should think it ought to be easy enough to shut a bureau drawer?" I said.

"Well, Sereno," said Mrs. Bugleby, "suppose you try it?"

"I ought to have known better, for I knew that Mrs. Bugleby is a careful, sensible woman, who could certainly shut a bureau drawer if anybody could; but I got up and tried it."

"I thought at first that I should have an easy triumph, for the drawer started very smoothly, but half way in it brought up against something. Then I went at it. I elevated the back. I pressed the back. I held the drawer level, pressed it gently and jammed it hard and tried and pulled and yanked and hauled, while Mrs. Bugleby looked on and said nothing. At last I got it into place, but it was only after an hour's work. To me it was a most irritating experience; but do you know that I fancied that Mrs. Bugleby almost enjoyed it? and I fear that there must be added to her many solid qualities a hitherto unsuspected touch of frivolousness."

## OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The territorial Republican central committee meets in Guthrie today.

Sam Small accuses Governor Reelfrow of being in the black-book business.

One of Marshal Nix's deputies has caught something at last—the grip.

Milligan will hang April 16. Milligan was stolid while receiving the sentence.

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The Kansas State Medical and Surgical Institute and Sanitarium, Dr. Terrill President, and the Wichita Medical and Surgical Institute and Eye and Ear Infirmary, Dr. Purdy Proprietor and Surgeon in chief, have combined the two institutions which will be known hereafter as the Terrill-Purdy Medical and Surgical Institute, and Eye and Ear Infirmary.

The above is a cut of the instrument used at the Terrill-Purdy Institute for the examination of catarrh and all nose and throat disease. Instruments and medicine furnished for home treatment. A written guarantee given in all curable cases.

It is a well-known fact that Dr. Terrill is the recognized specialist of the south-west. Dr. Terrill goes east every year to take a course in chronic diseases and electricity. The doctor has spent more time and money in taking special courses in chronic diseases than any physician in the west. The doctor has five different diplomas hanging in his office as proof of the same. He is also the only doctor in the southwest who has taken special courses in Electricity under such men as A. D. Rickwell, Cleaves, and Waite, of New York, and Martin of Chicago. He has certificates of private instruction from each of the above Electricians. These men are the leading electricians of America. The doctor has invested over \$10,000 in Batteries, Electrode, Medical and Surgical Appliances, for the successful treatment of chronic diseases and is the only specialist in the southwest prepared to apply Electricity effectually and scientifically.

**DISEASES OF WOMEN.**—Dr. Terrill has made Diseases of Women a specialty for the past twenty years, and has taken several courses of private instruction in gynecology under some of the leading specialists of the east. The wonderful curative effects of Electricity in the diseases of women are daily demonstrated by Dr. Terrill at the Institute.

**LACERATIONS, DISPLACEMENTS, ENLARGEMENTS, IRREGULAR, PROLAPSE, SUPPRESSED, OR PAINFUL PERIODS, ULCERATIONS, DISCHARGES, ETC.,** positively cured by our new treatment. **FIBROID TUMORS POSITIVELY CURED BY ELECTRICITY.**

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**A SURE CURE.** The actual effects of early vice which enfeeble and weaken the system, destroying both mind and body permanently cured.

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**RHEUMATISM.**—Positively cured by the aid of electricity.

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